

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

N. O. WALLACE.]

"Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's."

[PUBLISHER & PROPRIETOR.]

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WHOLE NO. 381.

TERMS.
Two Dollars for one year if paid at the time of subscription; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, without deviation, after the expiration of three months.
All Bills for Advertisements, Job-Work, or Subscription, considered due when contracted, except against those with whom we have running accounts.
Subscribers failing to order a discontinuance of the paper, at the expiration of the time for which they have subscribed, are considered as wishing to renew; and it will be continued to them accordingly.
No Paper will be sent out of the county unless paid for in advance.
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per Square of Twelve Lines or Less, for the first insertion; Fifty Cents for each continuance.
Persons advertising by the year, will be charged Forty Dollars for a whole column, Twenty Dollars for one-half, Ten Dollars for one-quarter. No deviation from these terms under any circumstances.
The privilege of yearly advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of its individual members.
Announcing candidates Three Dollars to be paid in advance in every case.
Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions when handed in, will be continued until ordered out, and payment exacted.
No advertisement inserted gratuitously.
Advertisements of an abusive nature, will not be inserted at any price.
Job Printing, of all kinds, neatly done on New Type, and on as reasonable terms as any office in Tennessee.
No Paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up—except at the option of the Publisher.

Going to Law.

An Eastern paper states that a law-suit of twenty-five years standing was recently decided between two men worth twenty-five thousand dollars each at the commencement of their legal contest. The result was a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, and the complete pecuniary ruin of the parties concerned, the lawyers excepted. They got their fees amounting to all the money in dispute, and all the real estate and other property of the plaintiff and defendant. The contest ended in the settlement of the contestants themselves; as well of their claims in dispute! They are now in the condition of the two unfortunate mills so graphically depicted in an old English book:

An upper and a lower mill
Fell out about the water—
To war they went, that is to law;
Resolved to give no quarter.
A lawyer was by each engaged,
And hotly they contended;
When fees grew slack, the war they waged,
They judged were better ended.
The heavy costs remaining still
Were settled without bother—
One lawyer took the upper mill,
The lower mill the other!

ANCIENT PREACHING.—Mr. Trumbull, of the Connecticut Historical Society, has been looking over a collection of sermons, nearly three hundred years old. He notices the habit of preaching many successive discourses, some times twenty-five, from the same text. A chaplain of Cromwell's army preached eight hours upon the word "Pomegranate," taken from the description of the priestly robes of Israel. He said he would proceed to unfold the Divine truth contained therein, seed by seed. After discoursing eight hours, he postponed the remainder to the next day. We heard of a modern preacher once, who might have been a descendant of the latter, who announced that his subject naturally divided itself into nineteen heads, but for the sake of brevity he should reduce it down to eighteen.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—We see the following notice in the last Griffin (Ga.) Empire State. It may be understood in that locality, but we at a distance are left in the dark as to its meaning:
Look Out!—If Mr. — and Mrs. Z. don't quit winking at each other every Sunday in Church, they will be discovered by persons who might get jealous.

WITCHCRAFT.—The Manitowac (Mich.) Herald states that the house of a farmer, residing in the south-west part of that county, was burned to the ground on Saturday week by a company of persons, under the belief that the occupants had bewitched all the cattle in the neighborhood.

THE WORLD.

The following was one of the late Major Noah's stories:
"Sir, bring me a good plain dinner, said a melancholy looking individual to a waiter at one of our principal hotels.

"Yes, sir."
The dinner was brought and devoured, and the eater called the landlord aside, and thus addressed him—
"You are the landlord?"
"Yes."
"You do good business here?"
"Yes, (in astonishment.)"
"You make—probably—ten dollars a day clear?"
"Yes."

"Then I am safe. I cannot pay for what I have consumed; I have been out of employment for seven months, but I have engaged to go to work to-morrow. I had been without food four-and-twenty hours when I entered your place. I will pay you in a week."

"I cannot pay my bills with such promises," blustered the landlord; "and I do not keep a poor house. You should address the proper authorities. Leave me something for security."

"I have nothing."
"I will take your coat."
"If I go into the streets without that, I will get my death such weather as this."

"You should have thought of that before you came here."
"You are serious? Well, I will solemnly swear that one week from now, I will pay you."
"I will take the coat."
The coat was left, and a week afterwards, redeemed.

Seven years after that, a wealthy man entered the political arena, and was presented at a caucus as an applicant for Congressional nomination. The principal of the caucus held his peace—he heard the name and the history of the applicant, who was a member of the church, and one of the most respectable citizens. He was chairman. The vote was a tie, and he cast a negative—thereby defeating the wealthy applicant, whom he met an hour afterwards, and to whom he said—
"You don't remember me?"
"No."

"I once ate a dinner in your hotel, and although I told you I was famishing, and pledged my word and honor to pay you in a week, you took my coat, and saw me go out into the inclement air, at the risk of my life, without it!"
"Well, sir, what then?"
"Not much. You call yourself a Christian. To-night you were a candidate for nomination, and but for me you would have been elected to Congress."

Three years after, the christian hotel keeper became bankrupt. The poor, dinnerless wretch that was, is now a high functionary in Albany. We know him well. The ways of Providence are indeed wonderful, and the world's mutations almost beyond conception or belief.

CURIOUS PITCHER.—Prominent among the curiosities at the Hermitage, once the home of General Jackson, is a wooden pitcher, remarkable both on account of the artistic skill displayed and the celebrity of the tree from which the wood was procured. It was made of the wood from the elm tree under which William Penn made the celebrated Indian treaty. The pitcher was presented by the coopers of Philadelphia, and, although it is not larger than a common cream-jug, it contains 750 staves. The hoops, lid and handle are of silver; the bottom is a magnifying glass, by looking through which one is enabled to see the joints, which are invisible to the naked eye.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF DRESS.—I say, Jones, bow is it that your wife dresses so magnificently, and you always appear out at the elbow?"
"You see," said Thompson, "my wife dresses according to the Gazette of fashion, and I dress according to my ledger?"

An Old Paper.

We have on our editorial desk, through the kindness of C. B. Aspinwall, a copy of the *Political Observer*, published at Walpole, New Hampshire, on the 22d of October, 1807. It is fifty-one years old, and presents a very ancient appearance in every respect. In looking over its contents we notice United States laws signed by Thomas Jefferson as President, George Clinton as Vice President, and Nathaniel Macon, Speaker of the House of Representatives. The Aaron Burr trial for treason was then going on, and some of the testimony is given in this sheet. The 'Federalists' are accused of 'having been in the habit of abusing the people of the Southern States for ten or twelve years,' and of frequently 'contrasting the immorality and impiety of the South with the piety and good morals of New England.' Our Republicans of the present time, therefore, got their sectionalism from the 'Federalists' of 1807. It gives an account of the capture of Copenhagen by the British, and has rumors from Lexington, Kentucky, of Indian outrages in the State of Ohio! Napoleon was then in the height of his glory in France. The world has seen some changes during the period of this sheet of paper has been growing dingy and yellow in the closet. Thin as its texture, it has seen empires rise and fall, and has witnessed the destruction of many moral and social systems that were then of world-wide popularity.

The decorative character now given to paper-hangings renders them surpassingly beautiful as specimens of art. To produce this appearance various means are resorted to, independent of the mere use of colors. Some of the specimens have a glossy ground, to which the attractive name of satin is applied; this effect is produced by the careful application of polishing powder to a surface painted the proper tint. Some have an appearance, imitative of figured or watered silk, produced by passing the paper between slightly-beated rollers, which have the requisite design engraved upon them. Some have a cloth-like appearance produced in a singular way; the design is printed on the paper with gold size and over this is sprinkled colored flack, which consists of woolen cloth cut or ground to a powder. Some of the striped papers are produced in a very remarkable way. The paper travels over a revolving cylinder, and in its passage touches against the open bottom of a trough whence a continuous stream of liquid color falls upon it; blended or shaded patterns are produced by a modification of this process. Bronzed, gilt, or silvered papers are produced by printing a device with gold size, and applying the metallic adornment in the state either of powder or of leaf.

BANK DECISION.—We extract the following paragraph from the N. Y. Tribune:

The Supreme Court of Buffalo has decided an interesting case for bank tellers: The teller of the Butchers' and Drovers' Bank certified a check when the drawer had not a cent of money in said bank. The check came into the hands of the plaintiffs, for a valuable consideration, in due course of business; the bank refusing to pay, they brought their action, and the court held the bank liable on the law, settled for centuries, that the principal is liable for the acts of his agent, acting in the usual course of his employment.

"Mike, have you settled that affair with Lewis yet?"
"Yes, he kicked me off the stoop last week, and since that he has stopped bothering me."

The new Baptist Church now in course of erection at Gallatin, is being built of concrete gravel. It is said to be cheaper and better than brick.

Choice Poetry.

A Wife Song.

I touch my harp for one to me
Of all the world most dear,
Whose heart is like the golden sheaves
That crown the ripened year;
Whose cheek is fairer than the sky
When it blushes into morn,
Whose voice was in the summer night
Of silver-streamlets born.

To one whose eye the brightest star
Might for a moment own,
Upon whose lips the honey bee
Might build her waxy throne;
Whose breath is like the air that wafts
The buds in April hours,
That stir within the dreamy heart
A sense of opening flowers.

I touch my harp for one to me
Of all the world most dear,
Whose heart is like the clustering vine
That crowns the ripened year;
Whose love is like the living springs
We on the mountain taste,
Which travelers' lips can never quench
Nor thirsty summer waste.

A Thought.

The rose that's wet with summer rain,
Or filled with heavy dew,
Sheds richer perfumes ere again,
And glows with loveliest hue.
The pearly drops that light within
Its leafy chalice rest,
But free her beauties for it win,
Its fragrant charms attest.
So hearts bowed down with weight and care,
Or crushed with bitter grief,
Show clearer what their virtues are,
While waiting for relief.
Each tender pang is sweet that springs
From hearts by sorrow riven;
If on its parting breath it brings
Some dearer hope of heaven.

NEWSPAPERS.

According to a Philadelphia journal, the Bulletin, there are supposed to be about three thousand newspapers and periodicals published in the United States, with a circulation amounting in the aggregate to nearly six millions, and for the year probably to five hundred millions. This includes not only the daily press, but also the tri-weekly, semi-weekly, weekly, monthly, quarterly and all other descriptions coming under the head of periodicals. All the rest of the nations of the earth united, do not publish as many periodicals as do the United States, nor does their aggregate circulation amount to nearly so much. There are no morning papers in London or elsewhere that circulate so many copies as do the papers of the largest circulation in Philadelphia and New York.

Wm. H. Seward, J. Crittenden, John Bell, N. P. Banks, and Mr. Winthrop, are names now mentioned by the black republican journals in reference to the next presidency. Some of these journals would be well satisfied with either of these gentlemen as a candidate. Are we then to regard Seward and Crittenden, Giddings and Marshall, Greeley and Prentiss as members of the same party? We believe there are thousands of men in Tennessee who have opposed the democratic party for the last twenty years who will not worship such men as Wilson, Burlingame, and others of the negro-worshipping, abolition, fraternity.

CURE FOR SUN STROKE.—A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, says that a free application of cold water is the best remedy for sun stroke. The afflicted should be placed in the coolest convenient spot, (no crowd allowed to obstruct the air) and drenched with bucket after bucket of the coolest water at hand. The water should be thrown with great force from head to foot, and continued till the person shows signs of revival. If water is applied at once and freely, (salt water is preferable) not a single death will occur.

When a party of four have devoured two pints of black berries, what term should we apply to them? We should say, there's a quartette.

Forty little debts of a dollar each, will cause you more dunning than a big one of a thousand.

Slavery in Virginia.

The Richmond South, replying to an article in the New York Herald, in which the writer predicts the early extinction of Slavery in Virginia, says—"To-day slavery stands upon a stronger basis in Virginia than at any former period of its history. It may not," says the South, "be known, but it is nevertheless true that the tobacco planters of this State realize a greater profit on their investments than the cotton growers of Alabama. In the production of wheat, the other chief staple of Virginia agriculture, the labor of the negro slave is scarcely less remunerative. What is the consequence? The very reverse of the statement in the Herald's article. So far from relaxing its grasp upon the soil of Virginia, slavery is daily enlarging its basis and strengthening its foundation. The tide of Southward exportation has been checked, and instead of converting their slave property into money, our farmers are actually embarrassing themselves to increase their supply of labor."

New Remedy for Consumption.

Ergot of rye or spurred rye, has received the approval of the Academy of Turin, as one of the most active remedies for consumption. Dr. Parella, the author, describes its action as infallible, if not in curing the disease, at least in staying the pulmonary inflammation which constantly accompanies the formations of the tubercle. He administers thirty-one grains of the powder per day, and suspends it every four or five days for forty-eight hours. When the stomach is too weak, the resinous extract may be administered in pills instead of the powder, to the amount of one and a quarter grains, or else a portion in a solution of gum. Quinine, fox glove, and even opium, may sometimes be administered together with it. By this treatment Dr. Parella has cured sixteen cases out of thirty-one of alleged confirmed consumption in an advanced stage.

A FISH STORY.—Some of our exchanges tell of a queen fish in Texas, which travels by land as well as water. They say that when the water in the streams is low, this fish leaves the drying pool in search of a full one. The account says:

"These fishes are furnished with a membrane over the mouth, by which they are enabled to carry with them a supply of water to keep their gills moist during their travel. These fishes, guided by some peculiar sense, always travel in a straight line to the nearest water. This they do without the aid of memory, for it has been found, that if a tub filled with water is sunk in the ground near one of these pools which they inhabit, they will, when the pool dries up, move directly towards the tub."

These must not be put down as odd fish, although the reader has probably never met with them in his nocturnal perambulations. Dr. Hancock, in the Zoological Journal, gives a description of a fish called the flathead bassar, that travels to pools of water when that in which it has resided dries up. Bosc also describes another variety which is found in South Carolina.

A milkman has been arrested in Cincinnati for selling impure milk. A child of one of his customers died who had drank freely of the milk, and suspicions having been aroused, a physician analyzed a portion of the lactical fluid, and the result was so convincing as to the impurity of the article, that the father made the necessary affidavits upon which the warrant was issued.

Salt Lake, in Utah, is saltier than the sea. Two quarts of its water will make a pint of salt. Rock salt exists in large quantities in the neighboring hills.

The Virtues of Borax.

The washerwomen of Holland and Belgium, so proverbially clean, and who get up washing powder, instead of soda, in the proportion of a large handful of borax powder to about ten gallons of boiling water; they gave in soap nearly half. All the large washing establishments adopt the same mode. For laces, cambrics, etc., an extra quantity of the powder is used, and for crinolines (required to be made stiff) a strong solution is necessary. Borax being a neutral salt does not in the slightest degree injure the texture of the linen; its effect is to soften the hardest water, and therefore it should be kept on every toilette table. To the taste it is rather sweet, is used for cleaning the hair, is an excellent dentifrice, and in hot countries is used in combination with tartaric acid and bicarbonate of soda, as a cooling beverage. Good tea cannot be made with hard water; all water may be made soft by adding a teaspoonful of borax powder to an ordinary sized kettle of water, in which it should boil. The saving in the quantity of tea used will be at least one-fifth.

BLACKBERRY WINE.—Press out the juice through a thick cloth so as not to allow the pulp to mingle with it. To one quart of the juice add two quarts of water (cold) and three pounds of clean brown sugar. Put it into a vessel, allowing it to be full. Tie a thin muslin cloth over the mouth, and let it stand until fermentation entirely ceases, which is sometimes in two months. Then carefully strain and put in bottles. Put a piece of sugar, the size of a hickory nut, in each bottle.

"Did the defendant knock the plaintiff down with malice prepense?"
"No, sir, he knocked him down with a flat iron." "You misunderstand me, my friend; I want to know whether he attacked him with any evil intent?" "O, no, sir; it was outside of the tent." "No, no, I wish you to tell me whether the attack was at all a preconcerted affair?" "No, sir; it was not a free concert affair—it was at a circus."

The oldest Masonic Lodge in the country is the St. John's of Boston. Its charter was granted April 30th, 1733, by Lord Viscount Montague, and was organized July 30th, 1735, Henry Force, Esq., Master. The St. John's was empowered to grant charters for other Lodges, and the first one issued was to Benj. Franklin, then a resident of Philadelphia.

Good old Boy.—One of the subjects of Parisian gossip just now is a rare case, lately brought to light, of a man one hundred and twenty years old, who married a wife who was his junior by just a hundred years, and by whom he has had three children!

Stephen H. Branch, who was lately convicted in New York of a libel on Mayor Tieman and sent to the penitentiary, says that he spent much of his early life in the offices of the New York Post and Tribune. He certainly had every opportunity to qualify himself for his present position.

A man who has been in charge of a bank at Peoria, Illinois, has absconded leaving the bank minus a large sum on his account. The sum is stated at \$25,000, all lost at gambling. He left behind a wife and three children in destitute circumstances.

A young son of Judge Donaldson, in Montezuma, Park county, Ind., was bitten on the arm by a spider, while asleep in a cradle, a few days ago. It resulted in the death of the child on the second day after the wound was inflicted.

It is said that common mullen leaves, smoked in a new pipe—one in which tobacco has never been used—is a sure and certain cure for bronchitis.

Letter Envelopes.

Mr. Huger, the Postmaster of Charleston, S. C., writes to the press making some practical suggestions, which, from his long acquaintance with the details of his department, deserve consideration. He says that business letters are almost invariably sent in envelopes, and in tracing out losses or miscarriages it is always important to ascertain the precise day of mailing at the point where the letter was written. In many cases he found the letter itself to have been carefully preserved, while the envelope has been lost, and thus very essential information is forever destroyed. He therefore suggests whenever letters are of such nature as to be matters of 'reference' after their reception, they had better be folded, sealed, and forwarded as formerly, without envelopes, the original sheet bearing the date, within, and the post mark or stamp without.

Northern Humanity.

The great argument of Northern Abolitionists against the South is the inhumanity of masters towards their slaves. We find the following notice of the hellish cruelty practiced upon the white slaves of the North, in a late paper, and we challenge a parallel practiced upon the negro of the South:

A family named Stearns, residing in Corinth, N. Y., were recently arrested for cruel treatment of a young girl, who was bound to them. Mrs. Stearns, besides ordering her son and husband to administer sundry severe whippings, had at one time tied the girl's hands behind, and then, with a shoemaker's awl, pinned her up to the door by the ear! For this fiendish conduct the wretch was fined the sum of one dollar!

Persons in England who leave railroad cars while trains are in motion are subject to legal penalties. A lady was fined 5s. and 6s. cost a few weeks ago for having stepped out of a train on the Crystal Palace line before the cars had stopped.

When you see a man in business who will not advertise or take a newspaper, look out for a mean, penurious skin flint, too tight to enjoy good health, and who holds a penny so near his eyes that he can't see a dollar.

Epitaph in Denmore church yard, Ireland: "Here lie the remains of John Hall, grocer. The world is not worth a fig, and I have good reasons for saying so."

Along the shore of Lake Winnebago, it is eighty miles from Moultonborough to Center Harbor, while in a direct line it is only four miles!

An auctioneer, vexed with his audience, said: "I am a mean fellow—mean as dirt—and feel at home in this company?"

Relieve misfortune quickly. A man is like an egg—the longer he is kept in hot water, the harder he is when taken out.

To be avoided—persons who have nothing more to do, than to go the rounds of a place and slander their neighbors.

A fellow who chopped off his hand the other day while cutting wood, sent to an apothecary for a remedy for "chopped hands."

An Eastern editor accuses a contemporary of being a bogus Black Republican. We didn't think that coin worth counterfeiting.

A train on the Canada Grand Trunk Railway recently ran 28 miles in 25 minutes—a rate of 66 miles per hour.

Tis said, one firm in Boston sold, last year, nearly 1,200,000 copies of Webster's Spelling Books.